



# THE Gleichen Call



Eighth Year, No. 51

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1915

Per Year \$1.50

## LOCAL and GENERAL

Manager Bartsch of the Pacific Cold Storage Co. states that he is shipping east four carloads of hogs from Gleichen and four from Brooks.

Sell your old accounts! We will buy them. Send them today! Crown Mercantile Agencies, Calgary.

J. J. Aasgard, the well known Milo merchant was in town Monday for the first time since before Xmas. He states there is still about two feet of snow in the Queenstown district and he will be pleased when he can again make the trip to town in his auto.

For sometime past the stock yards of the Pacific Cold Storage Co., west of town, has been under quarantine, but it has now been raised and the company is now prepared to pay the highest market price for hogs. It will pay you to read their advertisement in this issue.

John Glambeck, the popular president of the Queenstown Farmers Union, arrived in town Monday afternoon, returning home the following day. He says that there is little news in that district at present but so soon as the snow disappears there will be the greatest activity ever known in that prosperous settlement.

The skating season ended on Saturday night last and was the longest ever known in Gleichen, being continuous for nearly three months. The Rink Co. is to be congratulated upon the success made this year and it is understood it has paid all expenses this season and now is in a fair way to meet all obligations of previous years and will soon have the property clear.

Roy M. Allen has purchased the interest of J. E. Brown in the Gleichen Livery Barn and has already taken possession of the business. Mr. Allen states that it is his intention to make this livery one of the best in Alberta, and being well known to practically everyone in these parts will without any doubt make a success of it.

A very quiet wedding took place on February 26th, the contracting parties being Mr. Henry Lee and Miss Emma Hollowell. In fact it was kept so quiet that their most intimate friends were unaware of it until the happy couple appeared at the Shamrock school dance last Friday evening, when they were showered with congratulations. The CALL unites with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Lee all the good things they could possibly wish for themselves.

Eighteen members of Golden Jubilee, Lodge No. 35, have left Gleichen to attend the eighth session of the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias at Medicine Hat, which opened for business yesterday morning and will remain in session until tonight. Bros. Farquharson and Wainwright are the representatives of Golden Jubilee, and the rest have gone as members of the degree team and will compete with several teams for a cup offered by Supreme Representative C. F. Connyheare, K. C. of Lethbridge. We wish the boys every success and hope they will succeed in bringing home the cup.

## Queenstown Notes

The Farmers Union will meet in the Liberty School house on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, March 13th.

An entertainment and dance will be held in the Pioneer School before seeding begins. The exact date has not yet been set.

Judging from figures given on a railroad petition which has been circulating through this district re acreage ready for crop this year, the year 1915 will see the greatest number of acres ever put in at Queenstown.

Mrs. Ebis, mother of John Ebis, who recently purchased the west half of Section 15-19-21 from a Spokane capitalist, is having a big barn erected on the south end of the section.

There is one very happy young man in the Major district. It has been a pretty long, hard fight for him to get possession of the girl he wanted last fall. But then as the old saying goes, "It's a poor woman who is not worth fighting for." The wedding dance is scheduled to come off on Friday evening, March 19th, in the Liberty School and it is safe to predict that there will be a big crowd.

## Feeding Lambs on Alberta Alfalfa

Alfalfa is becoming an important crop on the irrigation lands of Southern Alberta, and an experiment has just been conducted by the Dominion experimental station at Lethbridge to ascertain its value as a feed for lambs. The result shows that it is entirely satisfactory and profitable to buy lambs at market prices and feed them with alfalfa as the principal ration. The alfalfa ration was supplemented with smaller quantities of oat sheaves and a certain amount of grain.

The following statement shows that the average profit per head realized was over one dollar:

Group 1	Group 2
Cost of 230 lambs.....\$ 948.75	\$ 948.75
Cost of feed.....281.25	297.65
Cost of labor (estimated).....43.75	43.75
Interest on investment.....22.14	22.14
Total.....\$1,295.90	\$1,312.19
Selling price.....1,500.00	1,584.62
Net profit.....214.03	272.73

In this experiment the alfalfa was valued at \$8 per ton in the stack, and the oat sheaves at \$10. per ton. The cost of the salt given is also included. The grain which consisted of equal parts of oats and barley fed whole, was charged at 14¢ per pound, which is quite in keeping with the market price at the present time.

In arriving at the figure quoted allowance was made for the cost of the labor and interest was also allowed on the amount invested at the rate of 8 per cent. for 3½ months. The result of the experiment is further proof of the greater profit to be made by marketing crops "on the hoof" rather than in the ordinary way, and also shows that when farmers engage in raising live stock there is no limit to the market which may be established for alfalfa grown on the irrigated lands of Southern Alberta.

## SETTLING OUR FARM LAND

### Alberta Farmers Form Settlement Clubs to Invite Their Friends

Something definite and sensible has at last been accomplished along the line of agricultural development in Western Canada in the formation of the Alberta Rural Development League, which came into existence at a convention of Olds, Alberta, in the early part of February.

Everyone knows that the rural districts of Western Canada are sparsely populated and only very partly developed and everyone concedes the advantages which must ensue with the closer settlement and greater development of all agricultural lands, especially at the present time, when it is both patriotic and sound business to bring every new acre under cultivation. But between the attainable ideal and the results to date of all the various back-to-the-land and other schemes which have been started there is a wide gap.

The back-to-the-land idea is almost co-existent, as far as age goes, with the age of this planet. One might go so far as to say that the inability to accomplish anything really important is almost as old. Looking back over the long list of utopias which were to have been created, one is struck by the rather pathetic fact that so many of the schemes failed. A large number of reasons have been found by writers on social subjects to account for this failure; but one reason has never, I think, been advanced, and it is probably nearer the root of the matter. Everybody has always been urging everybody else to go back to the land—nobody has ever asked them to come.

The man who is already on the land has, after all, a considerable interest in the matter. He is quite as much affected by the success of any attempt to cause the closer settlement of the lands in his vicinity as the business man in the distant city or the financier in another country. His own land will eventually be enhanced in value; but that is not so much the desired immediate result, which takes the form of greater social happiness—better towns, better schools, better roads, more railways, more money in general circulation. These things are to be had only when there is a sufficiently large number of residents to contribute. A thinly populated district is seldom progressive.

If you can get this changed perspective you will understand that the farmer is a very important factor. If he can, too, point to his own success as a recommendation why others should occupy and cultivate land, you have a much more forcible argument to put before them. One satisfied settler is worth a ton of pamphlets—one prosperous man already on the land, anxious to get others to come and share his prosperity, has six times the pulling power of the back-to-the-land advocate who, with all his interests in the cities wants them to go. It is therefore obvious that no scheme which has for its aim the populating of the broad and fertile acres of Western Canada should ignore the possible co-operation of the farmers themselves. The value of their testimony alone is enormous; and if their actual working assistance could be secured, so much brighter would the prospects of the scheme be. And this is exactly what the Alberta Rural Development League, setting a noteworthy precedent, proposes to do.

The modus operandi is briefly this: "Settlement Clubs" will be organized composed entirely of farmers. Every locality will in time, it is hoped, have its own club, taking some arbitrary area, such as one township, for the basis. Maps will be prepared by these clubs, showing what vacant lands lie around them. Listings of this land will be made, and if the price is satisfactory and the league is convinced that a man can make a living on it, and the members are in a position to recommend it to outsiders and friends, the central office of the league will see that literature pertaining to that particular section is prepared and circulated. This literature, taking the shape of small pamphlets containing mostly testimony from the farmers in the vicinity, will be sent out to relatives, friends and acquaintances of the members to the addresses designated by the club members.

That is to say, Hiram K. Jones now a prosperous farmer in Alberta, formerly of Iowa, will furnish the league with a list of his friends and relatives in the States. Hiram is a member of the Pine Coulees Settlement Club, and a copy of the Pine Coulees booklet is sent to every name he furnishes. Hiram's circle of friends are agreeably surprised to get it—still more so when they come upon his name in it's pages. "Well, for the love of Mike!" they will exclaim, "here's old Hiram K. in print!" Sooner or later they are seized with the itch to write to him, to find out just how good he has been making all these years—whether it really is up there in Canada like them there books make out. If they don't write, the booklets are bound to come into someone else's hands, sooner or later, so it amounts to the same in the end.

Now Hiram gets their letter. He writes back and tells them he's doing fine since he quit Iowa—has had bad years with the good, of course, like everyone else in every part of the wide world, but taking everything into consideration, has got no kick coming. Raises so many bushels of wheat to the acre—not so bad, eh?—has so many head of horses and cattle—not so bad in six years?—likes it fine, so does Mrs. Hiram K. Now—mark the conclusion—if his correspondent isn't happening to find things quite to his liking, and is thinking of quitting his present location, why not go along up to Alberta, and above all, to Pine Coulees? Would n't be like going into a strange section—Hiram K. would see to that. Let's look up rates and read a little bit about that country.

The league hopes to command sufficient finances to maintain offices in the United States, with a human follow-up system, sending its officials to call upon the men on the mailing list. That may or may not materialize; but it is important to note that the machinery which the league will create will not be devoted to boosting any one district. Every section will receive its share of attention in proportion to the energies of its Settlement Club, and the league will concentrate upon the development of the Province of Alberta as a whole.

The would-be home-maker in Alberta is obviously assured, if he gets into touch with this league, of reliable information. He deals directly with the league.

## Charged With Stealing

A rather interesting case occupied the time of Mayor Bray and F. C. Vigar, J.P., last Friday, resulting in Alexander Scouler being committed for trial on the charge of stealing \$300.00 from Neil McLean. Scouler at one time was employed as a blacksmith by Wm. Service at Gleichen, coming from Scotland later he was in business for himself at Cluny and at times worked for Clark Bros.

It appears Scouler spent New Year's eve at Duncan Clark's ranch and asked him to loan him some money, intimating that unless he could collect some of his accounts he would soon be without funds, but Mr. Clark regretted he could not accommodate him. On January 2nd Mr. Clark had Scouler drive to his brother James for a sleigh. Upon his return Mr. Clark held the team while Scouler went into the men's bunk house on the pretext of getting a coat, but he returned without it. In this bunk house, Neil McLean, an employee of Duncan Clark—kept his trunk, from which it is alleged the money was stolen.

Scouler and Mr. Clark then drove to Gleichen and on returning, Scouler left Mr. Clark at Cluny. There he paid a restaurant man \$35 and rushed to catch No. 3 train back to Gleichen. Arriving here he informed Agent MacDonald he had lost a pocket book containing several hundred dollars, saying he thought it had dropped out of his pocket as he stumbled in an effort to get on the train at Cluny. Mr. MacDonald telephoned to Cluny and Agent A. Ley shortly after replied that he had found the pocket book. Meantime Scouler caught No. 4 and returned to Cluny, where he was handed his pocket book by Agent Ley. He offered the agent \$10 as a reward, which was refused. Scouler then walked back to Gleichen on the track and arriving late at night, Chief Roberts took note of his actions. In company with Duncan McSparran—to whom he loaned \$20—he departed for Calgary on the night train. There he registered under an assumed name and this was the last seen of him until information was received by the Gleichen police that he had enlisted in the 50th Battalion. On Feb. 20th, Chief Roberts and Sgt. Irvine went to Calgary and the following day arrested Scouler at Victoria Barracks, where he had enlisted under the name of David Duncanson.

It appears that Neal McLean, from whom it is alleged he stole the money, was in the habit of placing his money carelessly in his trunk and stated that he had not looked for his money from Dec. 21st until Jan. 4th. Scouler was defended by Mr. Cameron, of Calgary and offered no defence, pleading not guilty, and asked that he be proven guilty of the crime he was accused of.

Two Bassano men appeared before Agent Gooderham, charged with supplying Indians with liquor. One young fellow was given a month in jail in lieu of paying a fine, while another man was let off with a fine of \$75 and costs, owing to the fact that he had a wife and three children dependent upon him. In rendering his decision Mr. Gooderham in scathing terms told the latter it was only in consideration of his wife and family that he did not impose the full penalty of the law by giving him a term in jail and a fine of \$300. He also warned him that if he appeared again on a similar offence nothing would save him from a term of imprisonment.

A most enjoyable dance was given in the Shamrock school last Friday evening, which was attended by practically all the young people in the district as well as a number from town. That it was enjoyed may be best judged by the fact that it was 5 a.m. the following morning when the towns people arrived home.

## UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

Having purchased J. E. Brown's interest in the Gleichen Livery Barn, ROY M. ALLEN is moving to town and has instructed me to offer for sale all his stock and farm implements on **MONDAY, MARCH 15** about 5 miles north and west of Gleichen, consisting of the following:

**15 Head of Horses and Mules:**  
1 span of geldings, wt. 3200, 5-6 yrs.  
1 span of geldings, wt. 3400, 7-8 yrs.  
1 span of mares, wt. 28 0, 7 years.  
1 sorrel mare, wt. 1200, 6 yrs., in foal  
1 roan horse, wt. 1200, 9 yrs.  
1 bay horse, wt. 1000, 5 yrs.  
1 two year old filly.  
1 grey mare wt. 1200, 5 yrs.  
1 bay mare, wt. 1200, 6 yrs., in foal.  
1 sorrel saddle horse 7 years old.  
1 span of mules, 6 years old.  
5 set of double harness.

**15 Head Milch Cows:**  
10 head milking now, some which are just fresh, others in season.  
15 head calves and yearlings.  
1 Durham Bull, 3 years old.

**Machinery:**  
1 John Deer Binder, 2 Cockshutt Drills, 2 Cockshutt plows, 12 and 14 inch breaker and stubble bottoms, 1 six section drag harrow and cart, Deering mowers, 1 rake, 7 wagons, 4 hay racks, 1 democrat, 1 grain-pickler, 1 blacksmith outfit complete, 1 five horse Stickney engine, 1 feed grinder, 1 Magnet cream separator, 1 power washing machine and churn, line shaft, pulleys and belts.  
Barn 60x32 feet, grainary 16x24 ft., 1000 feet of lumber in good condition, 2 chicken houses, 1 engine house 24x16 and bunk house, all of which can be easily moved.

100 rods of four foot woven wire and poultry netting. Household furniture and a lot of other articles to number out to mention.  
I have inspected all that is offered for sale and find that all the implements are practically new and in first class condition. The cattle and horses are the choice of the district as every one should know who has a knowledge of Mr. Allen's successful farming during the past nine years in the Gleichen district.

**T. H. Beach**  
Auctioneer

## Hogs are Going Up

But we are still selling our Home Cured HAMS and BACON for 18c. and LARD at 15c. per pound

## Quarantine Released

We are now released from quarantine and are again in the market for all classes of hogs at the highest market prices

## Cash for Hides and Pelts

Don't forget we are still paying 12 1-2c. per pound for good hides

PIONEER MARKET

Pacific Cold Storage Co.



# Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited  
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Do you mean he approves of lynch law?" asked Hugh.

"Says it is a noble thing; says the uprising of an indignant people to vindicate the rights of the oppressed is the greatest right heaven has ever given to man. Why, a while ago there was a nigger murdered a white girl down in Missouri, so the folk put him in a tar barrel and burnt him alive, and Editor Keene was just pleased. He talked about that affair for months, and says he hopes the folk about here would prove as now to themselves and the sacred protection of our womanhood as the Missouri folk. Which I don't say we wouldn't, for if a nigger touches a white woman, burning alive is too good for him, by gum. But this fellow Keene, who is as if he could not let the subject alone."

"Does his paper pay?" asked Mr. Hetherington.

"I reckon it must, for he keeps it on, and always seems to have capital ready for any and every enterprise. He doesn't raise a riot soon against the niggers, it won't be his fault. Your name is Hetherington, sir?"

"Yes," said Mr. Hetherington.

"Why, just along now Editor Keene is great on some nigger of that name—Jim Hetherington. No one, else seems to know anything about him, but Keene says he has information that this fellow has broke gold in Mexico and has come up here after mischievous. Keene says it would be safer to have a fifties robbed of its whistles blowing about the country than this fellow Hetherington, so of course all the folk is mighty anxious to meet him. I don't believe there is any such man at all; it is all of Editor Keene's crazy notions. Anyway, he has offered a reward of \$1,000 for authentic news where the nigger Hetherington is hiding, but no one ain't claimed the reward yet."

"He is not a very pleasant name—sake to have," remarked Mr. Hetherington.

"Rather a queer coincidence," observed Hugh, with a faint, unmeaning smile, as if he feared to offend from somewhere, and yet knew not even from which quarter it threatened. "Mr. Keene must be rather a firebrand, I should think."

Mr. Robbins agreed that he was, and told some more anecdotes to illustrate the future of the nigger towards all colored people. He hinted that there was something in Keene's past life to account for this obsession; and after a time Hugh changed the subject by asking carelessly if Mr. Robbins knew anyone named Siddle.

"Siddle?" exclaimed Mr. Robbins, staring.

"Why, yes, I reckon—why, we all know Noah Siddle, and the place where the little devils live."

"Good lord! what do you mean?" cried Hugh, starting to his feet in excitement and some fear.

Mr. Hetherington sprang to his feet, too. He was very pale, and was almost as startled as Hugh at meeting again with this strange and ominous expression. But, as if amused at their excitement Mr. Robbins burst into a laugh.

"I suppose it does sound queer," he said, "but it is only the name we give about here to old Noah Siddle's place."

"Who is Noah Siddle?" asked Hugh quickly.

"A very remarkable old man," replied Mr. Robbins, "and one who is bound to admit, whatever his character may be. He lives all alone on a farm the other side of Athens, and most no one has ever seen him, and those who have don't ever want to see him no more."

"Why?" asked Hugh.

"Most eternal ugly," explained Mr. Robbins briefly; "no nose or mouth, so they say, and some tell he has only one eye. Anyway, he won't let no one see him, if he can help it, and he lives there all alone—no soul on the place, except niggers of course, what don't count. Editor Keene calls it a hotbed of Ethiopian depravity, and applied for a warrant to search the place to see if that there Hetherington he talks about was hid there. But as he had no evidence there was a nigger person on the place, that he was at Siddle's place if he hid exist, or that he had ever done any harm if he were there—why, the application had to be reluctantly refused. But every one thought it was very public-spirited on Keene's part."

"But why do they call the place where little devils live?" asked Hugh.

"Oh, old Siddle, he lets on to be a man of science. I ain't never heard of his ever patenting a single thing, but all kinds of goods come for him from the East; and his niggers come and farm them away, and all of it he is supposed to use in his experiments. Some years ago, if you went near the farm at night you were sure to see little flames dodging about like little devils, though they never seemed to burn anything, and after a while it got the name of the place where the little devils live, and so it came. He ain't no ways popular, though, me bring unprejudiced, has nothing to say against him. But lots of the folk hate him like poison, though I think he would be harmless enough but for his un-Christian and un-human preference for niggers. He has a thirty or forty of them, and he says he does nothing and living well, while white folk has to work hard for a living. I don't defend that; but I did say it was going too far when some of the boys, who had been reading Editor Keene on lynch law, wanted to raid the place and fetch the nigger man, so as to teach him to value his own color. But they are too scared of him to do anything."

"Has he any family?" asked Hugh.

"There was a son who went to Europe, but died there—throat trouble, I heard."

Hugh glanced quickly at Mr. Hetherington, whose face, however, remained quite impassive and indifferent.

"And there is a grand-daughter," continued Mr. Robbins; "who comes now and again. She passed through day before yesterday, on the way to visit her grandpa."

"Surely not!" cried Mr. Hetherington, while Hugh felt his face flush suddenly.

"Was there a man with her, named Boustead?" Hugh asked quickly.

"No," answered Mr. Robbins, "she is always alone; but here was an Englishman, and some such name as that arrived here this morning. There was two of them, regular remittance men to look at, and put up at some drinking saloon in town."

This, by the way, was Mr. Robbins' way of referring to the establishment of his principal competitor—the Hullington House—belonging to Mr. John Billington.

Just then there entered a rather short, thin young man, with an eager and intensely serious face, a body that seemed to express unusual capacity for endurance, and clothes that were shabby to the point of raggedness.

"Hello, Tom!" Mr. Robbins greeted this stranger. "How is things with you?"

"I'm dead broke," said the young man solemnly; "can I run my face for two square meals and a bed?"

"Sure," said Mr. Robbins cordially, "a large wave of his hand in; but you are mighty late, and you will have to take what you can get. You know the hours of the Robbins' House as well as any man."

The stranger made no answer, but sitting down, proceeded to "wade in," in a style that suggested this was his first meal of the day.

"That is Tom Waters," said Mr. Robbins in a whisper, "a very remarkable young man. He has made his pile and gone broke twice already, and is more than likely to die a millionaire unless the destroying angel gets his dart in some time while Tom is struggling with the bankruptcy courts."

"I want you to meet these gentlemen—they are both English, but they are quite nice. Mr. Waters, Mr. Hetherington, Mr. Tallentire, he pronounced the names with a large wave of his hand in; but you are mighty late, and you will have to take what you can get. You know the hours of the Robbins' House as well as any man."

"Pleased to meet you, gentlemen," said Mr. Waters gravely. "It ain't Keene's Hetherington this time, then?"

"No," laughed Robbins, "Keene and he escaped desperado at loose are getting on a real jangle."

But Hugh was not listening. From where he sat he could see a corner of the veranda outside and a man who had just come to sit there.

"Look," he whispered to his uncle; "do you see that man? That is the chap who acted the sham policeman; I can swear to him now he is white, and I will bet anything he was the sham nigger as well; I am sure of it," said Hugh with rising excitement.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### Too Lucky by Half

Signing to his uncle to follow him, and saying something to Mr. Robbins about getting a little fresh air after their excellent supper, Hugh rose from the table and went out on the veranda where he could see a corner of the veranda outside and a man who had just come to sit there.

"Look," he whispered to his uncle; "do you see that man? That is the chap who acted the sham policeman; I can swear to him now he is white, and I will bet anything he was the sham nigger as well; I am sure of it," said Hugh with rising excitement.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but I think we have met before."

The man started, looked quickly from one to the other, and sprang to his feet as if inclined to make a bolt for it. But Hugh, who was leaning by the arm, and the stranger submitted with a meekness that again might have seemed just the least trifle suspicious.

"So it is you, is it?" he said, and then he began to laugh.

"I am pleased to observe that this time you are white."

"Ah, yes," said the man, laughing again, "I made a dandy nigger, didn't I?"

"And you have the impudence—" began Mr. Hetherington in a rage, when Hugh checked him with a word only.

"We must not begin with quarrelling," he said, "though of course our friend will understand—by-the-by, may I ask your name?"

"John Dodd," the man answered readily, "and I am sure I don't want to quarrel with you, but I have heard that what I was paid for, and if you had hired me first I would have done as much for you—more, perhaps, for you might not have been so mean as old skinflint yonder. Say, now, what was that paper we went to such a deal of trouble to get hold of?"

"You do not know?" said Mr. Hetherington quickly.

"Only that it was some trade secret, so valuable old Noah won't trust any of his own people to be present while he experiments," answered Dodd; "that is what I am here for, to meet a couple of strange niggers—he going to use as assistants instead of any of those who have worked for him before. Mr. Dodd paused to expectorate with an expression of deep disgust. "That is the kind of man old Noah is," he declared.

"I see," said Hugh, and looked hesitatingly at his uncle.

But Mr. Hetherington had no scruples over bribery, and broke out at once.

"Look here, do you want to earn \$10,000?"

"Does a nigger like me, or a white man, wish to get that?" asked Dodd; "just show me the chance, that is all."

"\$10,000 is to be earned," said Mr. Hetherington, "by the recovery of a certain paper."

That is straight talk, and I like it," said Dodd, rising to his feet. "But we can't talk about it here. See that drug store? Be outside there in half an hour, and when you see me, follow me, and we will get out on the prairie where we can talk—that is, if you mean business."

He nodded, and walked away quickly. Mr. Hetherington and his uncle looked after him, and as they watched him walking away they saw pass that strange and ominous man whom the hotelkeeper had described as Editor Keene. He looked at them

carelessly, and Mr. Hetherington turned his head away with a shiver.

"That fellow has eyes like a dead man," he said; "when I see him, I feel as if I had just touched a corpse."

"As to this Dodd," said Hugh, who had been thinking deeply, "shall we keep the appointment he has made?"

"Why, of course," cried Mr. Hetherington. "What! lose just a splendid chance of enlisting a man like that? Why, it is a piece of most magnificent luck, meeting with him."

(To be Continued.)

## Anglicizing of the Sphinx

Protectorate of England Marks Another Milestone in Long History of Land of Pharaohs.

Among the startling events of the war it was easy to lose sight of one of the most significant recent happenings—the announcement of a British protectorate over Egypt, says the Minneapolis Journal.

The thing was done without flourish of trumpets, without even much press exploitation, but none the less it was one of the most important steps that Great Britain has taken in a long time.

That the change was one rather of form than of fact is true enough. England has virtually controlled Egypt since Wellesley defeated the revolting military class at Tel-el-Kebir in 1882.

Practically all of Egypt's prosperity today is due to the work done under direction of one of the greatest figures in British colonial history, Lord Cromer, of whose resignation in 1907 Sir Edward Grey said, "It was the greatest loss which the public service of Great Britain could suffer."

Too much British blood has been shed in Egypt since 1882, and too much British capital invested in public works there, to permit of much uncertainty as to its real control.

Yet the British position in Egypt has always been anomalous. It was a great day in British history when Disraeli, taking shrewd advantage of the hostile attitude of Russia towards the British government, secured the British government 176,602 Suez Canal shares, but it was likewise the beginning of a period of serious complications. That the control of the canal meant eventual control of Egypt was certain, but Disraeli's share in the management of Egyptian affairs, Turkey was openly annoyed at any attempt to limit its authority within its own imperial domain, many of the Egyptians themselves regarded British interference as a blow at Islam, and in the Sudan the mahdi refused to be controlled by anybody.

French influence in Egypt, so long as it continued at all, was an effective barrier to British control and the famous Fashoda incident of 1898 nearly brought on a Franco-British war. It is safe to say that nothing less than the understanding of 1904 between France and England, which made possible the complete recognition by the French of British authority in Egypt. As it is, however, Egypt is one of England's new prizes, won through the French alliance.

The most violently disaffected among the Egyptians were subdued by the British fleet and the bayonets of Wolsey's regiments, the mass of the people learned the advantages of peace and prosperity from Lord Cromer. But it was a long day before the Sudan was brought by British troops under the rule of a British viceroy. The miserable failure of 1882-1886—Hicks Pasha's army annihilated at El Obeid, Baker's force cut to pieces at El Tel, Gordon left by a villifying government to die at Khartoum—were at last followed by the victories which won for Lord Kitchener his title, and by 1900 resistance in the Sudan was at an end.

So much England could accomplish while Egypt was nominally a part of the Turkish empire, but there remained a dangerous influence which could never be thoroughly resisted. Turkish control had brought on Egypt most of its miseries, and Turkish diplomacy was overreaching an excuse to insist on the British evacuation of Egypt.

Whenever the cry of pan-Islamism was raised Turkish emissaries were at hand to stir up fanaticism against the English. Finally, as the league between Germany and Turkey became more and more apparent, there arose a new peril to British authority in Egypt.

The announcement of a protectorate is tantamount to the annexation of Egypt as a self-governing colony. As a safeguard to the British road to India the step is of immense importance. Economically it has still greater promise. Egypt is, as it has always been, a land of vast potential resources. In 1912 it produced nearly four hundred thousand tons of cotton and sixteen million tons of cereals. What it may do under unhampered British control can only be guessed at.

Egypt has occupied a unique place in history for a matter of three thousand years, and for most of that space despite the fact that it has not governed itself. Persian and Greek, Roman, Arab and Turk have ruled it, and more wars have been fought over it than over any other piece of land in the world. Scarcely it has gone backward, that is, until lately Western Europe took a hand in its affairs. The British protectorate marks the beginning of a new chapter in its amazing history and is likely to prove not the least of the results of the European war.

"The voters in my town came forward in your cause like one man," said Dodd, "and I am sure I don't want to quarrel with you, but I have heard that what I was paid for, and if you had hired me first I would have done as much for you—more, perhaps, for you might not have been so mean as old skinflint yonder. Say, now, what was that paper we went to such a deal of trouble to get hold of?"

"You do not know?" said Mr. Hetherington quickly.

"Only that it was some trade secret, so valuable old Noah won't trust any of his own people to be present while he experiments," answered Dodd; "that is what I am here for, to meet a couple of strange niggers—he going to use as assistants instead of any of those who have worked for him before. Mr. Dodd paused to expectorate with an expression of deep disgust. "That is the kind of man old Noah is," he declared.

"I see," said Hugh, and looked hesitatingly at his uncle.

But Mr. Hetherington had no scruples over bribery, and broke out at once.

"Look here, do you want to earn \$10,000?"

"Does a nigger like me, or a white man, wish to get that?" asked Dodd; "just show me the chance, that is all."

"\$10,000 is to be earned," said Mr. Hetherington, "by the recovery of a certain paper."

That is straight talk, and I like it," said Dodd, rising to his feet. "But we can't talk about it here. See that drug store? Be outside there in half an hour, and when you see me, follow me, and we will get out on the prairie where we can talk—that is, if you mean business."

He nodded, and walked away quickly. Mr. Hetherington and his uncle looked after him, and as they watched him walking away they saw pass that strange and ominous man whom the hotelkeeper had described as Editor Keene. He looked at them

carelessly, and Mr. Hetherington turned his head away with a shiver.

"That fellow has eyes like a dead man," he said; "when I see him, I feel as if I had just touched a corpse."

"As to this Dodd," said Hugh, who had been thinking deeply, "shall we keep the appointment he has made?"

"Why, of course," cried Mr. Hetherington. "What! lose just a splendid chance of enlisting a man like that? Why, it is a piece of most magnificent luck, meeting with him."

(To be Continued.)

## From Canada to Russia

New Direct Service to Russian Capital by C.P.R. Boats

Canada to Petrograd is the latest excursion trip arranged in the world-wide ramifications of the Canadian Pacific Railway and at present regular runs between St. John and the capital of all the Russias are being conducted.

For \$54.25 any Russian can now get to St. John or Halifax by the route of the C.P.R. boat to Liverpool. From Liverpool they will sail to ports in Sweden and then to Petrograd. It is not likely that the history of rail and steamship travel has ever shown a single advertised trip with so many countries and so many possibilities for so small a price.

This service has been put on by the C.P.R. owing to the large number of Russians desiring to return to their native land since the war started. In present conditions the Russians have a predilection for travelling by the fact that the work done under the Union Jack. Hitherto, Russians coming to Canada generally journeyed via New York, but now conditions have been reversed, and on their return journey they are taking the Canadian line.

It is stated that a large number of Russians who have been in Chicago and the Western States are taking advantage of this service.

Another evidence of the effect of the war on maritime commerce is shown by the fact that direct result of the defeat of the German fleet off the Falkland Islands, at the extreme southern point of South America, the Canadian Pacific has been able to resume its trans-Pacific passenger and freight service. Only one boat will go to service at present, if it will be followed later on by others.

The British Admiralty has notified the C.P.R. that they have released their steamship Montague, which since the beginning of the war had been taken over for Admiralty purposes. The Montague will, as soon as she is put into shape, return to her regular run between Hong Kong and Vancouver. She is expected to leave Hong Kong on her first voyage on February 24th, sailing to Yokohama, whence she will sail for Vancouver about March 6, reaching the British Columbia port about March 21st. From that time on the Montague will resume her regular service between Vancouver, Japan and Chinese ports, unless war conditions arise to interfere with business. The other C.P.R. Pacific Empresses are still engaged in the Admiralty business.

## Member Famous Company

No Reason Why Expulsion From School Should be Handicap to His Career

A good deal of newspaper comment was aroused by the dismissal of a boy from St. John's school, who, it was said, had been expelled for being a member of a "sacked" from school.

Robert Southey, who became poet laureate of England, was dismissed from Westminster School by the famous Dr. Vincent. The school at that time had a magazine called the Flagellant, and in this the budding poet published an article on fogging which quite failed to please the chief administrator of corporal punishment. In fact, it incensed him to such a degree that Southey was expelled. In consequence he was refused admittance to Christ church, and had not Balliol given him a home he would possibly have had to forego that university career which he afterward adorned.

It is an interesting fact that poets have had quite a penchant for getting "sacked," as they call it at Harrow. Byron was expelled from Harrow three times for being rebellious and defiant. Shelley was sent down from Oxford. Today the poet who wrote the great "Ode to a Skylark" is the chief glory of University College. All travelling Americans want to see his room, and if they have seen that they go away content. Yet he was ignominiously expelled, turned out "bag and baggage," as an unfit associate for the hard drinking, hard swearing young bucks of the regency.

He was charged with writing and privately circulating a fly sheet entitled "The Necessity of Atheism," and the college records show that he was expelled for "contumaciously refusing to answer questions," and for "repeatedly declining to disavow the authorship of the offending document."

Nor is this end of the list of unruly poets who have come into contact with the ruling powers of school and college. Samuel Taylor Coleridge, the author of "The Ancient Mariner," left Jesus College in a great hurry, before his time was nearly finished and without taking his degree. Various reasons have been given for this sudden departure, but none of them very satisfactory.

The case of his son, the brilliant, amiable Hartley, who had been brought up mainly in the family of his father at Gretna Lodge, Kenwick, and who now lies side by side with Wordsworth in Grasmere churchyard, was far more tragical. He worked hard at Oxford for a long time, but was very much disappointed at his failure to capture the Newdigate prize.

Street Urchin to Little Boy (pointing at sentry in uniform)—See "in"? Well, when I see you, O goes there? If you're an Englishman you 'as to say 'Friend! and if you're a German, you 'as to say 'Foe'.

Her Father—You could never support my daughter on your beggarly salary.

Sutor—I realize that, sir, and I've been wondering if we couldn't—er—club together.

Can we squeeze in this crowded car? asked the polite but timid young man.

Maybe, Charlie, replied the sweet thing, but don't you think we'd better wait until we get home?

## Why Boys Should Stay on the Farm

The Boy Who Leaves the Farm is the Principal Actor in What Truly May be Called a National Tragedy

(By Douglas Field)

Most any normal, healthy boy ought to feel proud of being an active partner in a business whose tangible assets, conservatively figured by government experts, are worth \$41,000,000,000.

The farm property of this country, including land, buildings, implements and machinery, and domestic animals, poultry and bees, was worth this sum at the time of the last census, four years ago.

Of course, its value has increased since then. But in round numbers, forty-one billions will suffice for our present purpose.

On the property thus valued, crops worth \$5,600,000,000 were raised in the official census year. So this forty-one billion dollar plant showed an income of more than 12 1/2 per cent. That in money, in health it gave a return many times larger. Also in the genuine brand of contentment.

So the boy who leaves the farm—unless he be one who obviously is fitted for successful endeavor in some other field of activity—is leaving the very best business proposition, all things considered, that this nation presents. He is turning his back on more than a living. He is turning his back on a life. And a life that counts! Don't take the word of an unknown observer for all this. Listen to George Washington, who said: "Agriculture is at once the most noble, the most healthful and the most useful occupation of man." Or consult any level-headed business man in the handiest town or city.

If this man knows and is honest, he'll tell you that for one farm boy who is making good in the city ten just are "getting stuck"—barely making a living, and in order to do this working like slaves under conditions which make even a poor farm look like a quarter section of kingdom come.

He may point to one country boy who has risen to fame and fortune, but that boy is an exception. And he would have done just as well, perhaps, if raised in town or bred and reared in the heart of the city itself. Even at that, he might have made a more real and commendable success if he had stayed on the farm.

But I'm talking about the average boy, not the exceptional one. The latter always is able to take care of himself in town or country. The former needs a word of advice now and then. And the best advice anyone can give the average farm boy is "Stay on the Farm."

Stay on the farm because it keeps you close to nature and the man who does that is bound to keep closer to his God and his fellow men.

Stay there because the work you do there is the highest form of service you can render to others. The first need is food and the farmer feeds the world.

Stay there because it is a good place to make money. In this day no farmer who is progressive and patient need feel. Of course he gets set-backs once in a while but what business man doesn't?

Stay there because it is all places. It is the best in which to raise a family. That should be the first consideration in the choosing of location or vocation.

Stay there just now because no business ever had a brighter future than has farming at the present time. The costly lessons that can be learned only through experience have been learned, for the most part. Food prices are bound to keep going up and there's no danger of the demand lessening.

Stay there because it will not be five years until common sense causes the pendulum to swing back in this city crazy. Today tens of thousands of men and women who followed the lure of the lights are praying and working for a chance to get back to a place where they can have the peace and help of grass, trees and quiet; where folks are real and life isn't on soul-searing round of trying to keep up with a procession of false pride and pretence.

At any rate, stay there until you've had time to think for yourself the possibilities of the farm.

"But," says the average farm boy, "why should I want to stay where I'm not wanted?"

Can we blame him for putting it this way?

I know of no better answer to such a question than a letter lately written by a real farm boy to the Progressive Farmer. This boy's name is Clyde Evans and he lives near Abbottsburg, N.C. In part he writes as follows:

"As I am a farm boy I am going to give you my opinion of how I think the world could be more easily kept on the farm. I have lived on the farm my life and as father is a renter I have never had the pleasure some boys have, but I like the farm just the same."

Mr. Farmer, how are you treating your boy? Is it a question every farmer should ask himself if he wants his boy to stay on the farm.

"Do you give him a cotton patch or corn crop every year? Do you let him have Sunday evenings to go to the baseball game or to go fishing? Do you tell him that your mule is too tired to be driven on Sunday and if he wants to go anywhere he must wait? Do you send him to school six months out of the year or do you only send him long enough to get him interested and then stop him?"

Is this the way you are treating your boy? If it is you cannot expect the boy to stay on the farm. Some one may say, "I am too poor to send my boy to school, but if you can't send him to school you are not too poor to give him a cotton patch or let him go to the ball game or drive a mule on Sunday after he has worked all the week. If you will do this the boy will take a greater interest in the farm work."

"I heard a man say one time that his boys wanted to be gone all the time. If they were not at school they wanted to be playing ball and he said, 'I don't see any good in it, and I am just as good as they are and I never had the chance to go to school or play ball either.' This is a selfish man and I hope there are but few of that kind in the South."

Mr. Farmer, are you going to be

## World Will Want Beef and Wheat

Save Your Breeding Stock—the World Will Want Meat and Dairy Products—Sow Only the Best Wheat, Oats and Barley

Approximately 20,000,000 men are in the field or under arms, withdrawn from the producing classes to become consumers and destroyers. The world's produce is being used up at a threatening rate, and the world's producers are being destroyed by the hundreds of thousands. Belgium, Northeastern France and Poland have been laid waste. These are three great industrial districts of Europe, crowded with factories and the homes of artisans, and also rich in agricultural production. The waste in men, money and material is beyond comprehension. The call comes with increasing intensity for the farmers of Canada to recognize their duty and to appreciate their opportunity.

"Patriotism and production" is the rallying cry of the department of agriculture at this time, and the farmers of Canada will respond as they clearly understand the facts and realize the situation.

There is no need of argument that Canada has a duty to perform in this regard, and that this duty involves the greatest opportunity that we have had in recent years to enlarge our national growth. A stricken, starving world must be fed; the empire must be maintained; Canada's over-crowded population, her economic life, must be supported by the development and utilization of her natural resources. And in this the increase of her agricultural products will play the most important part.

In doing this, the first thing to do is to increase production for immediate results can be secured as economically only through the regular farming community. Any other plan will be of very doubtful nature. The men now on the farms must be the producers, and any labor taken from cities and towns should be used as a farm hand to the regular farmer.

The key to immediate increase in cereals is better cultivation and the sowing of the best seed. The economical use of labor is as important in farming as in any other industry. Ten million acres producing 20 bushels of wheat to the acre is better than twelve million acres producing 15 bushels. Our plans should now be to increase production per acre rather than the increasing of acreage. It will produce more wheat, and better wheat, and the wheat will be produced more economically. This implies education, and instruction. With wheat now selling at over a dollar a bushel, the farmer will be prepared to do it. He will increase his output if he can be shown that there is likely to be a continued world's demand for wheat. Having convinced them that wheat and more wheat will be required, there should be no help in advising and urging them to do it.

In this press of Canada can be of great help. There is some danger of farmers half-preparing more acres than they should handle and of overlooking the importance of using only the best seed wheat, oats and barley. If every paper with rural circulation would for the next three months place a statement like this in its columns in heavy type: "Sow only the best wheat, oats and barley." It would be a great contribution to the campaign for greater production. And further, it would be a good investment for the paper. Twenty bushels instead of fifteen bushels is good for the press as well as for the farmer.

And now comes the most important item, live stock and dairymen. We had reached in 1913 a point where the cost of production of wheat had met, if not surpassed, its market value, and mixed farming was a precarious thing upon Western Canada as a necessity for existence. Now an unexpected war has swung the market price up thirty, forty, fifty cents, and there is the danger that mixed farming may receive a setback. Why produce beef, mutton and butter when wheat will bring over a dollar a bushel? The fact is that, because of the war, mixed farming is more important than ever. The destruction of live stock by the war—cattle, sheep and horses—will make a deficit in the world that we cannot replace for years to come. When the war is over, the live stock will be better, the stock will have disappeared. Wheat may be the cry for 1915, but in 1916 and 1917 the cry will be for meats and dairy products. These are questions that need to be carefully considered and to be clearly understood. Beef at a dollar a pound? Who can tell? This we do know that the world's meat



## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

*Bentley's*

## IT STAMPS ONE "OUT OF DATE"

To use White Phosphorous Matches

It is now illegal to make "White Phosphorous" Matches. In a year's time it will be unlawful to sell them. If you're strong for Efficiency—"For Made in Canada"—and "Safety First"—you will use

## EDDY'S Ses-qui Non-poisonous MATCHES

**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS** FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, MIGRAINE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. **WINSLOW'S KIDNEY PILLS** are the only medicine that cures these ailments. They are purely vegetable and do not contain any harmful ingredients. They are sold everywhere.

**CHILDREN TEETHING** IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO **MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP** PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

**CANCER** Tumors, Lupus cured without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. **WINSLOW'S KIDNEY PILLS** are the only medicine that cures these ailments. They are purely vegetable and do not contain any harmful ingredients. They are sold everywhere.

**PATENTS** Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

**Sore Corns Absolutely Painless** No cutting, no plaster, no pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Corn Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor today.

**Exempt From Duty** A missionary was returning to Basel from Patagonia, bringing with him for the purpose of science a collection of Patagonian skulls. The custom house officers opened the chest and informed the owner that the consignment must be classed as animal bones and taxed at so much the pound.

The missionary was indignant. So the officials agreed to reconsider. When the way bill had been revised, it appeared in the following form: "Chest of native skulls. Personal effects, already worn."

Warlike Mistress—Don't you think, James, you would like to join Lord Kitchener's army?

Peaceful Footman—Thank you, mum; but I don't see as 'ow I'd be bettering myself. War for them as likes it, whilst I never did.

"I must insist, Mr. Stager," said the pompous actor to the manager, "on having everything real in every scene of the play."

"Very well," said the manager, "if you insist on that you will be supplied with real poison in the death scene."

**Low Platforms Safest** Painted lines on low platforms at railway stations will in future indicate to the travelling public how close they may approach to a moving train in safety. This rule has been promulgated by the board of railway commissioners following the statement of the St. Lawrence and Adirondack Railway Company that low platforms are safest.

"Some of the distinctions of life are very puzzling to me," said Mrs. Gaddy. "Indeed," said Professor Pundit; "what, for example?"

"When you write anything bad and mean in a man's life in a book, and everybody to read it's biography, but when you tell the same things to a few people on a front porch it's gossip."

Is this animal amphibious? Amphibious as anything, ma'am. He wud bite you in a minute.

W. N. U. 1039

## Tiniest Republic Is Heard From

Ancient San Marino Brought Into the War News by a Protest Filed by Germany

The report that Germany had lodged with San Marino a protest regarding the use of a wireless station, says the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, brings into the war news a republic the oldest on the face of the globe, probably the tiniest and certainly one that represents a survival unique in the political world of Europe. Comprised scarcely more than a little more than a mile in length, it is situated in the Apennines and a short twelve miles from the sea, this diminutive state, thanks chiefly to a series of happy accidents which became crystallized into a sentiment, has succeeded in maintaining its freedom for more than a thousand years and through all the endless vicissitudes that have overtaken the surrounding territory.

Its origin is ascribed to a Dalmatian saint who fled from the early persecutions of Rome and sought a hermitage on Mount Titano, though it is altogether probable that there was an earlier population. This saint had a noble benefactress in the person of one Felicitas, who was a Countess Matilda in a small way, and it was this lady who gave to the young republic the name of San Marino. The mountain, the lower table land having been acquired by subsequent purchase and by the generosity of Pope Aeneas Sylvius. How sovereignty was originally obtained is a puzzle which has never yet been completely solved. Certainly it was not acquired from Felicitas for it was not hers to bestow. It had rested successfully with the Roman Republic, the Goths, the Greeks and the Germans, while the Papacy itself has as much claim to San Marino as to anything it possessed.

At all events it was included, the historians tell us, in the gift of Pepin. And yet in the thirteenth century the Papacy seems to have accepted a judicial decision which affirmed the sovereign independence of the tiny republic while in 1463 Pius II, considering it necessary to ally with the emperor Sigismund Malatesta. From that time down to the present its freedom has been maintained largely through the friendship of potentates, first of the neighboring Dukes of Urbino, then of the Popes, then of Napoleon and last of all, of Italy. The republic's title was contributed to the Nation some twenty years ago Mr. A. B. Hart pointed out how "when the Kingdom of Italy was formed in 1860 no one cared to erase from the map a state which even the Popes had spared and in which Europe was interested. Hence the San Marinese retained a situation comparable with that of the native states in India. A "consolato" of the Italian government resides in the town; the schools are assimilated to the Italian system; appeals may be had from the courts to the Italian upper courts and regulations are taken against the harboring of refugees criminals. Yet of the old sovereignty four important incidents are retained. San Marino has a post office, a kind of national plaything; but the rare and beautiful stamps are much prized by collectors and doubtless the state helps the coffers of the state. The San Marinese manage, and well manage, their local affairs without any annoying interference from an Italian prefect. They owe no military service to Italy; the only military duty is no burden. Above all, they pay no taxes to Italy.

The courage of the San Marinese is shown by the lack of hesitation with which they gave refuge to Garibaldi when pursued by the Austrians after his defeat at the battle of Solferino. Their moral fibre is to be found in the fact that the republic in 1868 refused to receive the gambling establishments which had been made illegal in other countries. While intensely jealous of their rights, they have never allowed themselves to extend their borders; the latter fact no doubt going a long way toward explaining their past freedom and offering the best guarantee of its future continuance.

## Dominions are Answering

British Press Tribute to Response on Part of Canada and Australia

Alluding to the Canadian reference to the line Canadian regiment now at the front, the Evening Standard says everything goes to show that equally fine Canadian regiments will be poured into the scene of hostilities in a stream that will astonish the Germans. 125,000 Canadians are now under arms, the paper tells, and Ontario has become a province of drills. At Toronto a large part of the university students are drilling, and so it is everywhere. Canada even furnishes a quota of Belgians to reinforce King Albert's army.

It is not only in men and gifts the empire comes to our help. It is providing, and as time goes on, will increasingly prove, us with engines of war. Australia is building the sister ship of the vessel that crushed the Emden, and three destroyers; Canada is preparing to build submarines. It is, however, on the men that we must chiefly rely, therefore, it is most reassuring to learn that the men scattered about in scores of training camps are physically fitter than ever in their lives before.

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## Fifty Years of Progress

### Union Bank Closes Successful Year

Net Profits \$712,000.00. Gains in Public Deposits, Current Loans, Note Circulation and Total Assets

The shareholders of the Union Bank of Canada who attended the annual meeting held in Winnipeg, on the 6th of January, had no reason to feel disappointed over the report presented to them. The record showed that a half century of careful business had resulted in the building up of a strong reserve, the accumulation of assets totalling over \$81,500,000.00, and in the establishing of the bank in a leading position among the banking institutions of the country. Net profits for the year 1914 amounted to over \$712,000.00, as compared with \$750,000.00 for the previous year. This contraction of \$38,000.00 in net profits was to be expected owing to the world-wide business depression, which included Canada in its sweep and affected the earnings of all our banking institutions. Apart from this one decrease the general showing made by the bank was satisfactory, while a number of gains were registered. Note circulation showed an increase over the figures for 1913, while current loans in Canada were \$4,000,000.00 more than in 1913. Total assets are over \$1,000,000.00 greater than in the previous year, and now stand at \$81,561,000.00.

The increase of \$4,000,000.00 in current loans is rather exceptional and indicates that the bank has not been curtailing credit to its customers, but on the other hand has been doing its full share in catering to the business needs of the communities in which its branches are located. At the same time that this generous policy was pursued, the bank was careful to maintain an unusually large proportion of its assets in quickly available form, and the liquid assets amounting to 24.90 per cent of the bank's total liabilities to the public. Public confidence in the bank is further shown by the fact that public deposits show an increase of over \$386,000.00 while the amount of bonds, debentures and stocks held by the bank shows an increase of \$1,342,000.00.

With the \$90,000.00 brought forward from the previous year added to the net earnings of \$712,000.00 makes \$803,000.00 available for distribution. Dividend requirements absorbed \$450,000.00, the rate paid during the year being at the rate of 8 per cent, with a bonus of 1 per cent. The sum of \$353,000.00 was set aside for depreciation in securities, contribution to Patriotic fund absorbed \$25,000.00, while the officers' pension fund amounted to \$10,000.00, leaving a balance to be carried forward of \$103,000.00.

The addresses of the president and General Manager were characterized by conservative optimism. They both took full recognition of the business depression which prevailed throughout Canada, and which affected the earnings of the bank, but at the same time expressed their confidence in the future of the country. President Galt pointed out that there was an increase in the land ready for crop next year amounting to twenty per cent, and concluded his address with the statement that "harvest work, courage and intelligent economy will undoubtedly bring us safely through the present ordeal." Altogether the report presented at the annual meeting should prove satisfactory to the shareholders.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

## Natural Indigo in Demand

Stoppage by War of German Synthetic Supply Gives Indian Product a Boom

One of the products of India that is enjoying a boom at present is natural indigo. The stoppage of the German synthetic product, writes United States Consul J. O. Laing from Karachi has increased the demand for it. The area under indigo in the Punjab this year is 21,400 acres. The sum of six per cent less than was cultivated last year. The decrease is due to difficulty in getting irrigation water and also a certain dissatisfaction with the crop, which existed before the war.

There has recently been a tendency to abandon this crop in the Punjab. The only important indigo districts in the Punjab now are Multan, Muzaffargarh and Dera Ghazi Khan. In Behar the acreage is 38,900 as compared with 63,100 last year. This decrease in output together with the stoppage of entry of the Continental synthetic product will probably keep prices high here for some time to come. There was an increased export of natural indigo from Northwestern India to Afghanistan last year.

Another Indian industry which has seen evil days recently but which will be revived comparatively at least is date sugar production.

## His Dearest Treasure

"Young man," said the fond father, "in giving you my treasure I have entrusted you with the dearest treasure of my life."

The young man was duly impressed. Then, during the few moments of impressive silence that followed, he heard the patter of rain against the window pane.

"Gracious me!" he exclaimed. "It is raining and I haven't my umbrella. May I borrow yours to get to the station?"

"Young man," said the fond parent, "I wouldn't trust anybody on earth with my umbrella."

Do you know anything about the language of flowers?

Only this much: A five dollar box of roses talks a heap louder to a girl than a fifty cent bunch of carnations.

The French military authorities have suppressed the sale and also the consumption of absinthe even in private houses.

## Real Work is Coming

The Allied Commanders Are Bidding Their Time

The lack of stirring battles on the European fields at the present stage is attributed by British commentators largely to the determination of the allied commanders to content themselves with holding the present positions until the projected ring of armies is considered sufficiently strong to strike a blow which they hope will prove decisive.

The British idea that the operations of the present are only preparatory to big events fits in with a lot of gossip heard in London. It is to the effect that Lord Kitchener, when asked concerning the probable duration of the war, said: "I don't know when it will end, but I do know when it will begin, and that is in the month of May."

The opinion is expressed in some quarters, however, that the inauguration of more general movements will be on an earlier date than is generally expressed, although persons in close touch with the army believe that the real crisis will not be reached until August.

## Neuralgia of the Heart

This Letter Tells of Wonderful Change Effected by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Mr. James G. Clark, Fosterville, York County, N.H., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from what the doctors call was neuralgia of the heart. The pain started in the back of the neck and worked down into the region of the heart. Though I had taken a lot of medicine of one kind and another, I could not get anything to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

"When I began this treatment I could not rest in bed, except by sitting upright, on account of the dreadful pains about the heart and the quick, loud beating. The change which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food made in my condition is wonderful. It has entirely overcome these symptoms, and is making me strong and well. If this statement will help to relieve the suffering of others, you are at liberty to use it."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a true tonic and the greatest of nerve restoratives. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50; all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

## Beats the Dum-Dum

German Bullets Are Far More Deadly in Their Effects

Dr. J. Hartnell Davis, late director of the British field hospital for Belgium, and H. S. Soumar, F.R.C.S., assistant surgeon of the West London hospital, contributes to the British Medical Journal an article relating to their experiences in the treatment of the wounded, in the course of which they say:

"The destruction of tissue in bullet wounds is so great that each side has repeatedly accused the other of using dum-dum bullets. This is based on a entirely mistaken reading of the evidence. Our opponents do not use such bullets, for the very good reason that they have discovered something far more deadly at a long range. Their pointed bullet is carefully constructed so that its centre of mass is far back. On striking any tissue, soft or hard, it turns over and passes through backward, the uncovered base mushrooming as it advances. The point of the bullet under these circumstances, unaltered."

"In the course of operations, we have repeatedly met with specimens demonstrating the correctness of this view—a minute wound of entrance and great internal destruction. The position of the bullet and its mushroomed base admit of no other explanation."

**Relief From Asthma.**—Who can describe the complete relief from suffering which follows the use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy? Who can express the feeling of joy that comes when the soft and gentle influence of leaves the tightened, choking air tubes. It has made asthma: affliction a thing of the past for thousands. It never fails. Good druggists everywhere have sold it for years.

During a lesson on elementary composition a little girl read the following as her effort: "Once a Penny and a Dollar met in a man's pocket. The Dollar turned up its nose at the Penny, and said scornfully: 'Why, I am worth one hundred of you.'"

"Yes," said the Penny, "but even if that I am a good bit better than you are. I go every Sunday to church and Sunday school both, and you never get to either one."

This is the first war in which it has been possible for an Indian to win the Victoria Cross. Eligibility to the distinction was one of the boons granted by the King-Emperor to his Indian subjects at the Delhi Durbar in 1912.

"Stop!" thundered the man in the barber chair, who was having his hair cut. "Why do you insist upon telling me those horrible, blood curdling stories?"

"I'm sorry, sir," said the barber, "but when I tell stories like that the hair stands up on end and makes it much easier to cut, sir."

## BADLY WOUNDED

For severe wounds, cuts, skin diseases, eczema and all skin troubles—for adults or for children, there is nothing to equal the great herbal healer

**ZAM-BUK** HEALS QUICKLY

## A Clown in Battle

Won Cross of the Legion of Honor For His Famous Leap of Death

A remarkable feat by a French soldier who had some celebrity in the Continental circus business as an "English clown," and calls himself professionally Williams, has been told to a correspondent in Flanders by one of his company officers.

A French trench was enfiladed by a German machine gun, and the consequence became so serious that the lieutenant in charge remarked aloud: "If we only had somebody up there he might be able to deal with them," pointing to the tottering remnant of a chimney stack, the jagged top of which was very feet above the ground.

He knew nothing of the peculiar abilities of Williams and when the latter saluted and said: "I think I can get up there," he merely shrugged and nodded.

Throwing off his heavy overcoat, the clown-soldier rushed to the chimney stack, and with his rifle slung on his back climbed up it like a monkey, resting momentarily on projections which crumbled beneath his touch, till from the summit he was able to shoot the exact position and distance of the deadly German gun.

Then he coolly began firing himself. The trembling brickwork seemed to sway with every movement he made, and it was too much for his comrades' nerve to watch him. They begged him to come down, and finally an officer prominently ordered him to descend. In a few minutes he was on the ground.

First he dropped his rifle, and then, bringing the hearts of all who witnessed the feat into their mouths, he literally took a header at a low level, feet below the ground, and rebounded from it like a ball of india-rubber, landing on his feet and playfully striking a grotesque, clownish attitude, with his fingers behind his ears, saying with a grin in the peculiar Anglo-French he affects: "My new turn—the leap of death."

He is to have the Cross of the Legion of Honor for his "leap of death."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## Holland Supports Allies

Dutch Unable to Reconcile Themselves to Germany's Attack Upon Belgium

Holland's foremost Socialist, Mr. Troelsens, has declared here in an interview that the Dutch are unable to reconcile themselves to the outrage upon the law of nations perpetrated by Germany in the invasion of Belgium. He says the Dutch are aware that when this happened it was only by accident of position that their own country was spared. Britain, on her part, he said, had subjected the sea commerce of Holland to great inconvenience, but that would not shake the fundamental views held by every Dutchman on the subject of the present war.

The little girl rushed into the drug store, handed the druggist a note, and said:

"Ma wants this quick." And the druggist opened the note and read:

"Please send me a dime's worth of calomel and soda for a man in a capsule."

## THREE REASONS

Each With Two Legs and Ten Fingers

An Eastern woman who is a fond mother, writes an amusing article about her experience feeding her boys. Among other things she says: "Three chubby, rosy cheeked boys, Bob, Jack, and Dick, respectively, are three of our reasons for using and recommending the food, Grape-Nuts for these youngsters have been fed on Grape-Nuts since infancy, and often between meals when other children would have been given candy."

"I gave a package of Grape-Nuts to a neighbor whose 3 year old child was a weakened little thing, and half the time the little tot ate the Grape-Nuts and cream greedily and the mother continued the good work, and it was not long before a truly wonderful change manifested itself in the child's face and body. The results were remarkable, even for Grape-Nuts."

"Both husband and I use Grape-Nuts every day and keep strong and well and have three of the finest, healthiest boys you can find in a day's march."

Many mothers instead of destroying the children's stomachs with candy and cake give the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when they are begging for something in the way of sweets. The result is soon shown in greatly increased health, strength and mental activity.

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## The Sultan of Sulu is Neutral

Head Potentate of Moslems in Far East Refuses to Aid in Any Holy War

The Sultan of Sulu, the Mohammedan potentate and religious head of all Moslems in the Far East and second in rank only to the Sultan of Turkey, has repudiated the overlord, the Commander of the Faithful, and will not give his aid to accelerate a holy war against British, French and Russian subjects living in the Far East.

This was the sense of a statement made by the Sultan to a Manila Times reporter through his official interpreter, and he also added that he did not bother himself about what the Sultan of Turkey was doing, and that he had no desire to get entangled in the present war.

By the tables of precedence originated by the Prophet and afterward officially and solemnly ratified at Mecca, the Sultan of Sulu ranks next to the Commander of the Faithful, and thus above the powerful Amir of Afghanistan, who, it is said, follows the Sultan of Sulu on the official ladder.

By inheritance, tradition and acknowledged rank the Sultan of Sulu is the lord of all Moslems residing in the Philippine Islands, Federated Malay States, Straits Settlement, Siam, Java, Sumatra, Borneo and all other islands in East India.

When the Sultan of Sulu made his pilgrimage to Mecca a few years ago he was given all the honors and courtesies due his exalted rank, and it is also reported that when he is travelling through British and French territory he is accorded the social honors and military salutes given royalty of corresponding rank.

The high rank and prerogatives of the Sultan of Sulu date back centuries when his ancestors, the Vikings of Asia, harried the coasts from Hindustan to China and by their words spread the faith of Islam throughout the Indies.

Qualified as the best governor-general of all American chief executives was Governor General Harrison by the Sultan, who expressed himself much pleased with the present administration and also added that the inauguration of civil government in Mindanao had been a success in every respect. The Sultan also intimated that with the development of the Moro under civil government they were entitled to and should have representatives in the legislature, but no outline was given by him as to the basis and conditions on which such representation should be given.

## A Mother's Anxiety

Most mothers are anxious when their little ones are teething, for at this time the baby's stomach gets disordered and there is a grave danger of convulsions. This anxiety can be lessened, however, if the mother keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house and gives an occasional dose to her teething baby. The Tablets are the very best remedy for teething.

They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, promote healthful sleep and make teething painless. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from "The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

## Home Use of Pulp Wood

Increase in the Manufacture of Pulp in Canadian Mills

Sixty-four pulp mills in Canada report a total consumption, in 1913, of 1,099,034 cords of pulpwood. Nearly an equal amount was exported to the United States in an unmanufactured condition. Thus, for the first time in the history of the industry, more than half of the pulpwood produced in Canada was manufactured into pulp in Canadian pulp mills.

Quebec leads in the consumption of pulpwood, followed in the order named, by Ontario, British Columbia, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. As the pulp industry on the Pacific coast is still in its infancy, steady increase in British Columbia may be expected. Over two-thirds of the wood used for pulp was spruce, and one-fourth balsam fir. The percentage of fir used has increased steadily, as the prejudice against this wood has been overcome. Jack pine is also beginning to be a factor, though still a small one, less than 20,000 cords being reported as manufactured in 1913.

## The Clever Gunner

Comment on the perfect marksmanship displayed in the navy was made in the form of an anecdote by a sergeant of a United States marine recruiting corps.

The captain called up a gunner and pointing out a battleship several miles away said: "You see that ship?"

"Aye, aye, sir," said the gunner. "You see the officer on deck?"

"Aye, aye, sir." "Well, you hit him in the eye with a 16 inch shell."

"Aye, aye, sir. Which eye, sir," asked the gunner.

**Fresh Supplies in Demand.**—Wherever Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has been introduced increased supplies have been ordered, showing that wherever it goes this excellent Oil impresses its power on the people. No matter in what latitude it is used, it is put up in most portable shape in bottles and can be carried without fear of breakage.

"Why do you carry that umbrella, little boy?" asked the passerby, curiously. "It's not raining and the sun is not shining."

"I know," said the youth, "but when it rains pa wants it, and when the sun shines ma wants it, and this is the only kind of weather I can get ter use it at all."

"Bob's" Estate \$385,000

Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who died in France November 14 last, left an estate of \$385,000, all of which goes to his widow and daughters. This amount is exclusive of property previously settled on his family by Lord Roberts.

## CONSUMPTION TAKES HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE

Hundreds of people succumb to consumption every day.

Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists.

The best physicians point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it rebuilds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption. If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from stupefying drugs. Avoid substitutes.

14-42 Scott & Bowser, Toronto, Ontario.

## Forest Reserve is Necessary

Conservation of Watershed of Lake of the Woods Required to Maintain Supply

Lying near the western boundary of the province of Ontario, and extending into the province of Manitoba and the state of Minnesota, the Lake of the Woods system plays an important part in the water supply of that region. When surrounded by a timbered area, the watershed was amply protected. With the increase of population, however, the timber has become a prey to fire and to the axe. The forest system plays an important conditions, it is only a question of time when all timber of any value will be removed.

The Lake of the Woods watershed is the great reservoir of the Winnipeg river and the waterpowers of the latter supply the city of Winnipeg and town of Kenora with light and power. At an early date, Shoal Lake, a tributary to the Lake of the Woods, will furnish the water supply for the city of Winnipeg; construction work on the pipe line is at present under way. At the meeting of the Commission of Conservation in January last, Mr. J. H. Chalmers, superintendent of the water power branch of the department of the interior, proposed that this district be set aside as a forest reserve.

The area is one in which, owing to the nature of the underlying rock, the growth of the forest is extensive. The fact that the southwestern portion of the lake is in the United States renders the situation more difficult, in that it is not possible to materially raise the level of the water by conservation dams.

One of the perpetual benefit of surrounding territory, it is of the utmost importance that the Lake of the Woods district be set aside as a forest reserve. This would provide for the protection and renewal of the timber, and for the maintenance of the forest cover of the watershed. In this way the





## Prairie Lodge 44

Meets Every Monday Evening at 8  
in the Larkin Hall

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

R. A. Brown, Noble Grand  
Peter MacLean, Secretary.

GOLDEN JUBILEE LODGE  
No. 35

## KNIGHTS of PYTHIAS

—meet—  
Every Thursday, at 8 M.P.,  
—IN—  
GLEICHEN CASTLE HALL

M. M. Holland, F. W. Jones,  
C.C. K. of R. and S.

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Sales Conducted any  
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Owners of all cattle branded:

left ribs left ribs right ribs  
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EVERY TWO MONTHS  
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Exclusive Eye Expert  
With Gleichen Pharmacy, Monthly

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## NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned  
against buying any grain, hay or  
other produce, cattle, horses, wag-  
gons, harness, saddles, mowers or  
rakes from any Indian of the Black-  
foot reserve without an officially  
printed permit issued by the Indian  
Agent

Also not to take in pledge or  
make any loan upon any article to  
any Indian under penalty of having  
any such articles seized and being  
prosecuted for illegal pawning  
J. H. GOODERHAM,  
164 Indian Agent

## THE GLEICHEN CALL

W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR

Published Every Thursday In The Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming  
and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00

Exchange Must be added to Checks

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1915

Some people marry because it is contagious. Others  
because they can't work in single harness. But the most  
marry because they fall in love and can't fall out.

Spring is at hand and now is the time for all good  
citizens to prepare to beautify their premises and during  
these strenuous times make the best possible use of their  
land, both for the pleasure to be derived and the profit.

### Consistency thou art a Jewel

Recently we heard of a man who was complaining  
because he had to pay \$1.05 per bushel for wheat to feed  
his chickens, and then a few minutes later in a burst of  
enthusiasm said: "When wheat reaches \$1.40 I will sell  
mine."

We have heard hundreds of men express their plea-  
sure at the high price of wheat, oats and other grain, and  
never one say it was too high, at least in this district and  
express regret at the slightest decrease.

We have heard a number complain of the raise in  
the price of flour, oatmeal, sugar and other necessities of  
life.

Really, are we selfish?

### Pay to be Reserved

Every time the closet of your neighbor is opened a  
little do you strain your neck to peek, and then afterward  
strain your tongue in talking about it? Do you ever stop  
to think that some day a tragedy may take up its abode in  
your home? Can't you get it into your head that some  
day the tongue of slander may cut you like a sharp sword  
and the whispers of your neighbors be as vinegar on your  
wounds. Misfortune and disgrace may have overtaken  
your neighborhood, but it does not become you to get on  
the housetops and shout it out to the world. You will not  
be called upon to pay for nor answer for any of the sins of  
your neighbor. You have all you can tend to pay for your  
own indiscretions. Some day one near and dear to you  
may fall—the prison walls may open to a son or the  
scarlet letter of eternity blight a daughter. When a home  
is in mourning over a tragedy the best thing you can do is  
to keep your mouth shut unless you can say something  
that will come as a rift in the clouds. Then again, you  
know you may be no better than your neighbor. The only  
difference is that your neighbor was caught and you, up-  
to-date have kept the sunlight away. Be charitable, my  
friend, for you know not the day nor the hour when the  
blight will appear in your sacred circle.

### The Patriotism and Production Conference

The conference to be held in Gleichen next Thurs-  
day, March 18th, under the auspices of the Dominion  
Government should be attended by every farmer, rancher  
and business man in the district as without doubt it will  
prove both profitable and interesting to all. "Patriotism  
and production" is the subject to be discussed and will  
surely be recognized by one and all the most important that  
could be brought forward at this time. As stated twenty  
million men are under arms in Europe and they are look-  
ing for the great prairie provinces to do a big share in feed-  
ing them. This conference is for the purpose of discussing  
how best this can be done. There are many things to be  
considered in this. Some argue that true patriotism calls  
for every farmer and rancher to this year put into crop  
every acre he possibly can in order to fill the demand,  
while others argue that only the land properly prepared  
be seeded and that given special attention, believing by so  
doing they will obtain greater results. Of course, this is  
only one phase of the questions that will necessarily be  
discussed, yet this alone is of vast importance to the  
farmer, rancher and business man, as it is also to everyone  
else.

At this conference there will be addresses delivered  
by some of the most practical farmers of the Dominion  
and men who have made a life study of agriculture in all  
its branches and local men are invited to be present to ex-  
press their views.

## THE BUSY STORE

Spring rush at the Busy Store is now on. Anticipating early demands we have  
our stock in shape

### New Goods

Are now the order of the day. Our dry goods side is sparkling with new fresh stuff.  
Latest arrivals this week comprise a case of fancy crepes, dress ducks and new lines of gingham,  
also ladies waists and fancy neckwear. Immense showing of embroideries and laces.

### Grocery Demands

Are growing daily. We are buying heavy and buying so that we can keep prices down.  
Sugar \$8.50 per 100 lbs. Robin-Hood Flour \$4 per 98. Peas, beans and corn \$2.65 per case.  
Tomatoes \$2.25 per case up to \$3 for large No. 1 stock. Teas and coffee at old prices. Beans No. 1  
hand picked \$4.25 bushel. B. C. fruits in heavy syrup, comprising strawberries, plums, green  
gages, etc. \$1.80 per doz. Evaporated apples and dried fruits we have a splendid price in these,  
we bought heavy before recent advances. Jams from 60c per tin up. Jelly powders 80c per doz.

### We Are Meeting

Successfully any and all outside competition. We grant short term credit to our usual  
customers on any thing except flour and sugar. See Ramsay, the man who tears up the big mail  
order house list and gets the business, the bigger the list the smaller the price. Here's for spring 1915.

THE STORE THAT  
DRAWS THE PEOPLE

J. A. RAMSAY

## PALM PARLORS

is open

In new Padley Block  
opposite Palace Hotel

where a full assortment of

CANDIES, NUTS,

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where will be served:

Coffee, Tea, Beef Tea,

—Bullion of all Kinds—

Ice Cream at all seasons

## Buy an Irrigated Farm From The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

### BECAUSE:

Irrigation makes the farmer independent of rainfall, and  
insures good crops, not occasionally, but every year.

Irrigation makes possible the successful culture of alfalfa,  
the king of fodders, which insures best returns in dairying and mixed  
farming.

Irrigation means intensive farming and close settlement,  
with all the advantages of a densely populated agricultural com-  
munity.

Irrigation in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation  
Block is no longer an experiment, the year 1914 having absolutely  
demonstrated its success wherever intelligently applied.

You can buy irrigated land from the Canadian Pacific  
Railway at prices ranging from \$35 to \$75 per acre, with twenty years  
to pay and the privilege of a loan of \$2,000.00 for improvements (6%  
interest); no principal payment at end of first or second years and no  
water rental for first year. Assistance is also given in supplying  
stock in approved instances.

This is the most liberal offer of irrigated farm land on  
record. Get full particulars from

A. O. CAMERON, Gen. Supt. of Lands,  
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Now Open Under New Management  
—Thoroughly Renovated—

The new managers will endeavor to give  
the travelling public first-class  
accommodation

You know as well as we, but you  
put off taking out a policy. Why?  
You'll be provoked at yourself the  
day after the fire that sweeps a-  
way your savings if they are not in-  
sured. What earthly excuse have  
you for not seeing us to-day? We  
await your answer.



Thomas Henderson  
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REAL ESTATE  
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LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES  
and BUILDING MATERIAL.

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that you have put off so long. Have just  
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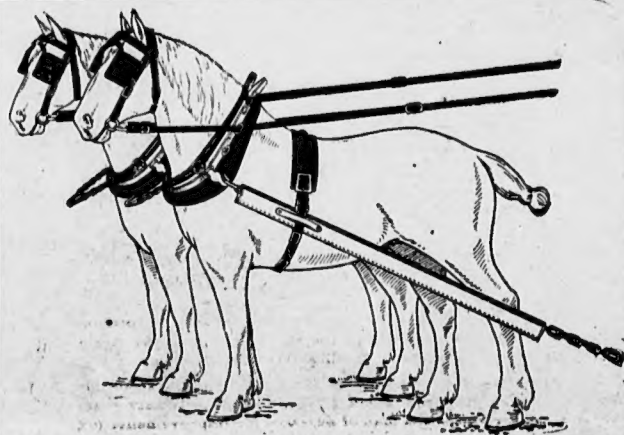
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GLEICHEN BRANCH: H. G. LYONS, Manager.



With leather so high in price, why not buy CHAIN HARNESS for plowing and general farm work? It will wear longer. Price \$18.90 per double set, as illustrated above, less collars. You buy collars if required separately. Leather lines, Bridles and Back Bands, a good, strong, useful double harness.

**T. H. BEACH, Gleichen**

P. S.—Our spring stock in harness, harness parts and saddlery, etc., is most complete. Your order respectfully solicited.

## New Man in The FIELD

Prepared to pay CASH for  
**FAT CATTLE**  
and  
**FAT HOGS**  
at any point in Alberta.

All hogs for shipment at Gleichen must be delivered on Wednesday of each week.

**W. R. Payne, Gleichen, Alta**  
Phones, Residence R401; Ranch R503  
or M1388, Grain Exchange, Calgary, Alta.

All men who have any push about them and desire to get beyond his fellow slaves, advertises his progressiveness.

## EXPORT FLOUR PRICES UNDER DISCUSSION

Valuable Contribution by "North-Western Miller"—"Grain Growers' Guide" Concedes Few Points

"The Northwestern Miller" is perhaps the foremost paper in the milling trade on this continent, and a recognized authority on all matters pertaining to the cereal industry. It will be recalled that during the past year some antagonism to Canadian millers has developed by reason of the charges that they were selling Canadian flour made in Winnipeg and other Western points, in Great Britain and elsewhere for export cheaper than in the places in which it was manufactured. "The Grain Growers' Guide" has been the leader in presenting this side of the case. As a result of their attacks on the millers, Mr. A. H. Bailey, Canadian manager of the "Northwestern Miller," took occasion to correct their statements on a number of points in the following letter, which the "Guide" was constrained to publish, in fairness to the millers in a recent issue:

Editor, Guide:—In your issue of April 29 you have an editorial on prices of Canadian flour at home and abroad in which quotations from the market reports of "The Northwestern Miller" are used by way of illustration. These figures, as used, require some qualification and explanation. As they stand they convey an impression which is unfair to the Canadian milling industry and since the quotations are ours, we presume you will be glad to have them properly related to each other by the authority from which they were obtained.

It is a mistake to compare the price of first patent flour in Winnipeg as given by our correspondent there with the price of Canadian flour quoted in our cables from leading British markets. The flours are not the same—"First patent" in Winnipeg is a very high quality of household flour which is hardly ever exported in quantity, while "Canadian spring patent," Glasgow or London is a strong bakers' grade which is sold to the baking trade. Both are called patents, but they are not the same. This confusion is extremely common among those who are not familiar with the technicalities of the flour business and arises from the unfortunately too promiscuous use that millers have made of the word "patent" as a descriptive term of flour.

Further, I should like to point out that besides this confusion of grades, your editorial confuses the terms and conditions under which these quotations are made. The price you name at Winnipeg is the local jobbing price for mixed car lots on open account to city and country buyers, while your British price is that at which flour is sold in large quantities in vessels' hold at the dock side; cash on presentation of documents.

To arrive at a proper comparison of prices for Canadian flour in Winnipeg and Glasgow, you should take as your basis the grade known as strong bakers. This is the flour described in our British cables as Canadian spring patent. It is sold mostly to bakers and is, therefore, the kind in which consumers of bread are interested. This grade sells in Winnipeg in straight car lots at \$4.00 per barrel delivered, while the same flour is worth in Glasgow to-day about 25 shillings per 280 lbs. c.l.f. terms, which means in vessels' hold. This price is exactly equivalent to \$4.20 per barrel. To land the flour and deliver it at a Glasgow bakery would cost another 40 cents per barrel, including importer's profit, which makes the delivered price Glasgow \$4.60, as against \$4.00 Winnipeg.

To sell this flour in Winnipeg the miller must send out a salesman to solicit the order and he must later, in many cases, send out a collector to bring back the money. To sell the flour in Glasgow he pays for one or two cables and the money is credited to his account as soon as he deposits his draft and bill of lading in his bank.

By looking at this matter in this way, you get a fair comparison of domestic versus export price for Canadian flour and it will be seen from the figures given that the Canadian miller is not discriminating against his domestic customer so outrageously as some have thought.

**THE NORTHWESTERN MILLER**  
Per A. H. Bailey, Canadian Manager  
In commenting on the letter the editor of the "Guide" states that they are always glad to furnish authoritative information on any subject, so that there can be no question about their recognizing the information supplied by Mr. Bailey as authoritative.

## LOCAL and GENERAL

Next Saturday afternoon, March 13th, a song tea is to be given at the residence of Mrs. B. S. Corey, from 3 to 5 o'clock to which everybody is invited. The proceeds will be for the benefit of St. Andrew's church.

The town of Gleichen has on its list of unpaid taxes many vacant lots. What is the matter with the council arranging with the delinquent tax-payers to rent these lots for garden purposes? The scheme has worked satisfactorily in other towns and cities.

Some of the Gleichen Senior Hockey Club are of the opinion that Bossano is not acting on the square in refusing to play a return game in Gleichen. They point out that when Brooks failed to enter the league they accommodated Bossano by giving them a game on New Year's night, which was later returned. Then Gleichen again went to Bossano but being short of a goal keeper, got a Calgary man and won the game, where-upon Bossano got "sore" and are acting childish. They also point out that when the Bossano Juniors were here their expenses were paid and entertained at a supper by Mr. Vigor, but when the Juniors went to Bossano the Gleichen Senior team were obliged to draw on their treasury for \$2.50 to cover the Juniors expenses to Bossano.

The Buffalo Commercial thinks that if the American farmer is wise he will make his plans during the winter to plant every acre he possesses next spring with corn, beans, peas and other crops which have good keeping qualities and which are available in meeting the demand for food supplies. Never in the world's history has there been a greater demand for foodstuffs, and this demand will constantly increase as the war goes on. Even when it is over all of the countries now engaged will find themselves destitute, and they will have only the western world towards which to turn for succor.

## HAS YOUR SEED GRAIN BEEN CLEANED?

Editor CALL:—

The Council desires to call attention of the rate-payers of the Rural Municipality of Marquis to the seedling of grain that contains noxious weed seeds. The government will, no doubt, ship in a large quantity of grain for the use of the applicants throughout Canada, and is very liable to contain noxious weed seeds.

The council has decided to go to the expense of placing a weed inspector in the field for the purpose of inspecting all seed that goes into the ground this spring. This inspector has been instructed to strictly enforce the "Noxious Weed Act" as regards seed grain. Following is a copy of section 13, of this Act:

"No person shall sell or dispose of, or offer for sale or disposal, or have in his possession for sale, any grain, grass, clover or other seeds intended for the purpose of seed, in which there is more than one seed of any noxious weed or seeds per ounce of such seed. No person shall sell or otherwise dispose of or offer for sale, or other disposal, any grain intended for the purpose of feed, in which there are more than ten noxious weeds to every ounce of such grain."

If you have raised your own seed, if you have bought it locally, or if it has been furnished you by the Government, by all means see that it has been fanned free from noxious weed seed before seeding.

The Council is spending your money in handling the weed problem, their desire is to disburse it wisely, but unless they have your support and co-operation in this matter, the results will not be all that they should be.

(Signed) The Council for the Rural Municipality of Marquis.  
Eastway, Alta.

## MISCELLANEOUS

Horses and Cattle lost and found, for sale and wanted; Seed Grain for sale and wanted; Land to sell, rent or buy, and any other of a similar nature will get quick results by being published under this heading.

**FOR SALE**—Marquis Seed Wheat. Special strain American Banner Oats and Premont Seed Flax. F. C. Williams, Box 50, Gleichen, Alberta. 4f

**Wanted**—Reliable man with equipment to sow and harvest 100 acres of wheat this season on my farm nine miles from Gleichen. Apply to J. C. Munger, Cozad, Nebraska. 40f.

**Assessor Wanted**—Applications are invited for the office of assessor of taxes for the year 1915. State salary expected. Address, Peter Maclean, Secy-Treasurer, Town of Gleichen. 49

**FILMS** or plates developed. Printing done. All work guaranteed first class. See F. A. Williams, Box 50 Gleichen. 48f

**WANTED**—By Mrs. Fred Hamar, dress making or plain sewing, moderate charges. Pinders' house, Crowfoot Street. 48f

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—A five passenger car in good running order will trade for live stock. Anyone wanting a bargain will do well to apply to Fred Telford, Phone R614 Gleichen. 51

**STRAYS**—Taken up by John Allstott; Sec 2-22-23, bay gelding, star on forehead left hind foot white, weight about 1,000 pounds, age about 10 years branded 8 in circle on right shoulder and scissors on left hip. Gleichen Alberta, Feb. 15th, 1915. Mike Brown, brand reader. 50

**WANTED** to trade or sell, two gobblers, one and two years, also turkey hens for sale. Miss Williams, Box 50, Gleichen. 49

**ESTRAY**—Dark bay gelding, saddle horse weight about 1050 lbs., branded F J on right thigh. Lost last October about five miles southwest of Hutton's ferry. Reward will be paid for information leading to recovery. \$10 reward to anyone proving this horse has been detained. George Moss, Mossleigh. 47-50&f

**TEACHER WANTED**—For the Willard S. D. No. 2176 for a term of eight months, commencing April 1st. State qualifications and salary wanted. Address C. S. Hongteln, Secy-Treas., Queenstown, Alta.

**FOR SALE**—Seed oats, 1,000 bushels and Preston wheat. Apply to J. M. Telford, Cluny. 49

**GREYHOUNDS**—Parents imported puppies for sale 1 year \$25, 6 months \$20, 6 weeks old dog puppies \$15. Parents fastest coyote killers in Alberta. C. F. R. Bruce Cluny. 50f

Mrs. I. Parks, Maternity Nurse, is prepared to go to any home at any hour. Residence with Mrs. W. E. Ferguson, Phone Rural 106, Gleichen. 41f

## Plow Sheares

12 inch \$2.25  
14 inch 2.50  
16 inch 3.00

F.O.B. Gleichen  
Fit Any Plow. See them.

**The Vulcan Iron Works**

**R. H. Hogg**

**K. P. DANCE**  
MARCH 17th.

This will be an "Old Time Dance" such as Mother enjoyed. Ragging this night will not be allowed. Those who like to dance in the "old fashioned way will find pleasure here and those who like to dance in the latest styles will be able to find out whether they have forgotten how they use to dance. Come and enjoy an old time evening.

The Knights of Pythias always give you a good time when entertaining and their good reputation is back of this dance. 'Nuf sed.

**ADMISSION**  
Gents \$1.00 Ladies Free  
Music by Bassano Orchestra

For Hardware we are the People



Yes, the Garden Season is near—that means that Spring is at hand—We are ready for it.

We would announce that we have received our

### New Spring Stock of

Hardware, Oils, Greases, Paints, Etc.

We sell the celebrated "Buffalo" Oils, Greases, Paints, Etc. (Polarine in any Quantity)

Now is the time to give your House or Barn a new coat of paint. It improves appearance and adds to its life. We carry a heavy stock of paints and varnishes. Get our prices.

Blacksmiths outfits at competitive prices. See our new tubular steel single and double trees (stronger and cheaper than wood)

Don't forget we sell the Jumbo alarm clock, guaranteed, \$3

Come and see for yourselves, All quality hardware at rock bottom prices

**THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO. LTD.**  
GENERAL MERCHANTS

Phone 37

## BIG CUT IN BRIQUETTES

Just to introduce them at

**\$6 PER TON DELIVERED**

On this car only. Regular price is \$6.60 per ton

**BROWN'S TRANSFER**

We move anything with two ends

## PATRIOTISM AND PRODUCTION

Call of the Empire

TO THE

Farmers of Canada

What Should the Farmers and Stockmen Do?

## An Agricultural Conference

Under the Dominion Department of Agriculture will be held at

**Gleichen, March 18th**

AT 12.30 O'CLOCK

Come to the Conference

Give Your Views and Get the Views of Others







## INDIA IS LOYALLY FIGHTING FOR THE CAUSE OF RIGHT AND JUSTICE

### DEMONSTRATE ATTACHMENT TO THE THRONE

Viceroy Announces that the Vast Empire has already sent Two Hundred Thousand Soldiers to Fight for the Allies in the War in Europe

A special report from Delhi, says: His Excellency Lord Hardinge, the Viceroy, delivered a striking speech before the vice-regal council on the participation of the empire in the war. The galleries of the council chamber were crowded and the address of the viceroy was listened to with the most intense interest. Lord Hardinge, at the outset, expressed regret at the participation of Turkey in the European conflict as an ally of Germany, and reviewed the events leading up to the event.

His excellency proceeded: "I am well aware that many of the leading statesmen of India have done their duty to the utmost to avert war; but the authorities at Constantinople turned a deaf ear to all pleas. It is a striking fact that thousands of Indians are now fighting in the ranks of the British, French and Russian armies, not a single Moslem exists in the German ranks.

"It is no exaggeration to say that Enver Pasha's military clique, under Germany's compulsion, betrayed the interests of Islam, and that the Turkish government, in submitting to it, has abdicated its sovereignty and Turkey must now face the consequences of those actions. But however the tide of events may share, there can be no doubt that the holy places shall remain inviolate, and that Islam will still be one of the great world forces.

"From the moment that the intervention of Turkey appeared probable, it was clear that amongst the Moslems of India there would be a natural sentiment of sympathy with a great Mohammedan power. But when the character and motives of this war became fully known and realized by the Moslems of India, any such sentiment was absolutely swept aside by their feelings of unserving loyalty to the King-Emperor and to the empire whose cause they recognized as that of freedom, honor and justice.

"The other great Indian communities were not behindhand in demonstrations of attachment to the Throne

and Empire, and a towering wave of patriotism and loyalty swept over India from shore to shore. It has been a source of gratification to me to witness this universal demonstration of the loyalty of all classes and creeds of the people of India. This has been one more of Germany's miscalculations which will bring about her ruin.

"What has been particularly satisfactory to us all has been the splendid behaviour of the Indian troops at the front. No troops could have behaved more gallantly. This is recognized by all. We knew it could not be otherwise. It has also been a source of pride to us all that, in accordance with the boon announced at the King-Emperor's Durbar, two Victoria Crosses have already been awarded to brave Indian soldiers, in one case being bestowed by the hand of the King-Emperor himself.

"On a previous occasion I announced that India would send forces of over 70,000. Since then we have done much more, thanks to the energy and powers of organization of the commander-in-chief and the military authorities. British and Indian troops have been fighting side by side in five theatres of the war, France, Egypt, East Africa, the Persian Gulf and China. We have despatched, or are despatching, nearly 200,000 men overseas to fight for the empire, of which we are proud to be a virile, living unit. These have been relieved by a certain number of fresh troops from England, and at the same time we have maintained our military forces on the frontier unimpaired.

"We are all proud of our military forces and of their gallantry. The fact that the government of India was thus able to help the Mother Country is the supreme mark of my absolute confidence in the loyalty and gallantry of our troops and in the loyalty of the Indian people. That confidence is being every day more and more justified. We need feel no doubt regarding the ultimate triumph of right over might."

## New Projectile To Create Havoc

British Inventor Has Shell That Explodes in Incinerating Flame

The military correspondent of the Standard writes:

"We have so often heard of inventions that will make war impossible, of engines of destruction so powerful that human flesh and blood cannot stand against them. The pigeons of every ministry of war in the world must bulge with particulars of discoveries of this nature, and yet we find men killing one another cruelly with cold steel, just as they did in the days of the Crusades. One is inclined, therefore, to be sceptical. And yet the facts of modern science are very wonderful, and there are real as well as make believe workers of magic. Wireless telegraphy, the heavier-than-air flying machine, a number of achievements in surgical and medical science, have so impressed us that we no longer dare to say that anything is impossible.

"That spirit, then, we approach the assertions of the crop of inventors who are proposing to supply us with the means of warring our enemies in the present war. It goes without saying that most of these proposals are worthless, but there are some which demand attention. We learn, for instance, that a person described as 'a distinguished English chemist' has produced an explosive substance the effect of which when used in artillery shells is 'annihilating.' It is said that a shell filled with this substance will, on detonation, give out a blast of flame, over a mile long and nearly two hundred yards wide, of so intense a nature that nothing can live in the area of its passage. Men, animals and things are turned instantly into a scorched and charred mass, and all the atmosphere within the radius of the explosion is so affected that instead of supporting it destroys life, chemical action being brought to a halt on the oxygen that it contains.

"It is not a question, we are assured, of poisoning the atmosphere, a method of warfare forbidden by The Hague conventions—instruments to which the Allies still adhere, although most of them have been repudiated and violated by the enemy. The inventor says he has succeeded in his use of the great destructive forces of nature, the action of which cannot be objected to on the humanitarian grounds which hitherto have influenced the decisions of The Hague conferences. He further says for his discovery that it should be welcomed from a humanitarian point of view, because the ill-effects of its destructive powers will make war impossible.

"It may well be true, as we are informed that the war office has tested the invention and has decided to adopt it. If the full assertion of the inventor be established the whole course of the campaign ought to be affected. Nothing should resist the action of the explosive—neither the deepest trenches nor the strongest fortifications. It ought to sweep the enemy out of France and Flanders before the new year is a month old. One is bound to credit the possibilities of the discovery, but then, as I have said, one has heard of similar discoveries so often before. It will be wise, I fancy, for us to go on with the preparation of our new armies."

Wombat used to be a great outdoor man and all round sport. He is now confined to his hole. "I think so," I called on him recently and found him sitting ash with an old tennis racket.

## Germany is on the Defensive

Allies Have Confidence in Their Unanimity of Purpose and Resources

The following interesting letter was written by a well known London business man to a friend in Canada. It reflects the feeling prevalent in Great Britain, that there will be no end to the war until German militarism is crushed and the just cause of the Allies has been vindicated:

Now with regard to the war. I was enough when up in the north of England to satisfy me the German's game is up. If it were a football the final they could not be putting more energy into it than they are in getting results. Each township is vying with the other, and the daily figures are anxiously compared. A week ago I spent an evening with a Russian refugee, though banned for years past from his country, he is most enthusiastic on Russia's awakening. He says the war has moved the whole nation; the war is now a hero and the people carry him on their hands. By arrangement with Japan, Russia is able to bring up her hordes from her furthest limits. So vast is the territory over which they are converging that it may be another month yet before her whole weight is felt. 5,000,000 are already available, and another 5,000,000 to come. Japan has lent Russia her heavy artillery. For 15 days the trans-Siberian railway was closed for the transportation of war material now on the frontier. France has still a big reserve of men preparing for the forward march, and England's Territorials are now doubled and numbered 600,000. Kitchener's Army of 1,000,000 have enrolled and the second million voted for. Our regular army, which has lost 60,000 of its best in killed, wounded and missing, is being kept up to strength so that, what with the navy, its reserves and the noble help from the Dominions abroad and at home, it is with a force of two and a half to three millions, Germany will have to count by the time she has broken her morale on the western frontier. In the meantime no one could ask more than that she should bring her mass to be decimated as near to our base as she could possibly get, without actually entering our own country. Joffre by a big effort, could today drive them back to their frontier. But to what purpose? The country the enemy hold is already devastated and where they are it is convenient to hold and fight them. As Joffre is said to have expressed, "I am alone, I am nibbling them!" I am sure the Kaiser has more cause for anxiety than the French President. We in England do not overlook that in their desperation a raid on England is among the possibilities. From the preparation that has been made anyone might think it was expected daily. Entrenchments have been thrown up all along the coast. The coasts are patrolled systematically and troops are quartered for training and defence purposes all along the coasts. If they come the old country will give a pretty good account of herself. I was watching, hat in hand, some of the wounded being lifted out of the Red Cross motors and carried into one of the infirmaries in Manchester only yesterday and as I watched with a heart full of sympathy, a clatter was heard up the street and about 30 young fellows on their bicycles, having just returned from the front, a finer lot of men and horse no man could wish to see, and this is going on all over the empire.

Of the navy you and we hear little, suffice to say communication is open with our overseas brethren and the German's £300,000,000 navy remains in port. Our navy may be silent but that is effective. It is the threat demonstrated by the fact this letter will reach you in scheduled time and leave me as it will find you, "carrying on," though the world's biggest battles are being fought within 100 miles of where I write. It is a great heritage we share with you, and a Zepplin raid on the coast of England might destroy a few historic buildings that belong as much to America as they do to you, me and posterity, would only determine and steel the British empire to see the matter through and the right of all, both great and little countries to live, settled once for all in Berlin itself.

Whitby Abbey Damaged

Whitby

One of the cradles of British history was the picturesque old ruin deliberately assailed by German shells during the piratical raid upon the east coast of England by the Germans.

Whitby Abbey and its associations are familiar to all the English speaking world, and the firing upon a building thus isolated is an example of the policy of "rightfulness" with no corresponding military advantage whatever.

The famous Abbey dates back to the middle years of the seventh century, when Hilda, the daughter of King Edwin, erected the Abbey on the cliff round which clustered the town that came to be called Whitby. Under the Lady Hilda's vigorous administration the Abbey became a famous school of learning, and here in 664 was held the historic Synod which determined the Eastern controversy in favor of the Western Use that has ever since obtained.

Here, too, on the monastery lands, was born the churl Cadmon, whom St. Hilda, impressed by his poetic gifts, caused to be received into the monastery, and here he composed the first British great poem of the Creation, which may have inspired Milton, a thousand years later, with the idea of Paradise Lost.

The existing ruins of the Abbey are mainly Early English developing into the decorated style of architecture and they possess some original features of their own.

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It was hitting the nation on a very sore spot when the Germans struck the ancient ruins of this renowned old building.

## The Three Soldiers First Lord of the Admiralty

All Animosity Was Forgotten When Death Beckoned Former Enemies

A letter was published in the Daily Telegraph recently which serves to remind us that the time will come when men and races that are now in bitter conflict will be co-operating once more in the service of humanity. The writer was a French cavalry officer, and the letter was written to his fiancée in Paris. This officer was wounded fatally in the chest in a cavalry charge, and found two men, both wounded, trying to staunch his bleeding and to pour water down his throat. One was a Highland officer; the other a private in a regiment of Uhlans. The German soldier produced some morphine and a needle, and with the aid of this, all three forgot their terrible wounds, found suddenly a strange ease and comfort, and began to talk of their lives and their homes. But for all three the end was near, and when the French officer ceased to write, the other two had already found a longer oblivion than any repose that morphine could give. So the three men died comforting and helping one another.

The story is a parable for mankind, and it is a lesson for the nations at war. Our duty to our country, to freedom and to civilization imposes upon us a brutal and horrible task. At the moment we are called upon to fight by force an aggression on liberty and human rights, and no effort must be spared, no sacrifice omitted, that may be necessary to overcome a design that is served with the infinite resources of science, organization, courage and discipline. But we are fighting not to destroy but to save people of a race, and if we allow ourselves to be led away by the passions of revenge and cruelty, we do violent dishonor to the great cause that is in our keeping. Some day our business will not be war, but reconstruction and in that reconstruction all Europe will share. It is a force of two and a half to three millions, Germany will have to count by the time she has broken her morale on the western frontier. In the meantime no one could ask more than that she should bring her mass to be decimated as near to our base as she could possibly get, without actually entering our own country. Joffre by a big effort, could today drive them back to their frontier. But to what purpose? The country the enemy hold is already devastated and where they are it is convenient to hold and fight them. As Joffre is said to have expressed, "I am alone, I am nibbling them!" I am sure the Kaiser has more cause for anxiety than the French President. We in England do not overlook that in their desperation a raid on England is among the possibilities. From the preparation that has been made anyone might think it was expected daily. Entrenchments have been thrown up all along the coast. The coasts are patrolled systematically and troops are quartered for training and defence purposes all along the coasts. If they come the old country will give a pretty good account of herself. I was watching, hat in hand, some of the wounded being lifted out of the Red Cross motors and carried into one of the infirmaries in Manchester only yesterday and as I watched with a heart full of sympathy, a clatter was heard up the street and about 30 young fellows on their bicycles, having just returned from the front, a finer lot of men and horse no man could wish to see, and this is going on all over the empire.

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Whitby Abbey and its associations are familiar to all the English speaking world, and the firing upon a building thus isolated is an example of the policy of "rightfulness" with no corresponding military advantage whatever.

The famous Abbey dates back to the middle years of the seventh century, when Hilda, the daughter of King Edwin, erected the Abbey on the cliff round which clustered the town that came to be called Whitby. Under the Lady Hilda's vigorous administration the Abbey became a famous school of learning, and here in 664 was held the historic Synod which determined the Eastern controversy in favor of the Western Use that has ever since obtained.

Here, too, on the monastery lands, was born the churl Cadmon, whom St. Hilda, impressed by his poetic gifts, caused to be received into the monastery, and here he composed the first British great poem of the Creation, which may have inspired Milton, a thousand years later, with the idea of Paradise Lost.

The existing ruins of the Abbey are mainly Early English developing into the decorated style of architecture and they possess some original features of their own.

The injury of so venerable a relic will bring home to any who may still have had doubts something of the character of the foe with whom we have to deal.

It was hitting the nation on a very sore spot when the Germans struck the ancient ruins of this renowned old building.

Whitby Abbey Damaged

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## HOPELESS TASK OF GERMANY CAN ONLY POSTPONE FINAL DECREE

### THE WORLD CANNOT LET GERMANY WIN THE WAR

Widespread Belief is that if Teutons were to Dominate Europe, then Peace and Security to all Nations would Vanish from the Earth, and Militarism would hold Sway

A recent issue of the Manchester Guardian contained the following extracts from the New York Times: The only possible ending of the war is a thorough defeat of Germany. Driven back to her Rhine strongholds she will offer a stubborn resistance. Even with Russia near or actually in Berlin she would fight on. But for what? Why? Because the German people, the very people, are resolved to get themselves all killed before the inevitable day of the enemy's triumph. Not at all. The weary men in trenches and the distressed people merely obey orders given by the imperial and military authorities. For the men in those high quarters defeat would be the end of all. Desperation, with some possible admixture of blind confidence, will continue the war. But why should the German people make a further sacrifice of life to save the pride and the shoulder straps of German officialdom? It means a million more battlefield graves, it means frightful additions to the bill of costs and to the harshness of the terms. Since the more dreadful ending is in plain view, why not force the better ending now?

And the better ending, in the opinion of this leading American paper, is nothing short of revolution. In one of the most striking leading articles which has appeared in the American press since the outbreak of the war, the New York Times says: Germany is doomed to ruin. But ruin is not a state of affairs, overmatched in arms, under the moral condemnation of the civilized world, befriended only by Austria and the Turk (two backward-looking dying nations) desperately battling with the hosts of three great powers, she pours out the blood of her heroic subjects.

Like Kitchener, Lord Fisher's motto has always been "Deeds, Not Words," and it is a remarkable fact that for many years the ship he commanded always had the motto "Silence—Deeds Not Words," displayed in a prominent position for the edification of the officers.

It was at an academy banquet some years ago that Lord Fisher told how he found another motto. When commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean he one day went to inspect a small destroyer, only 260 tons, "but such was her pride and swagger," said Sir John, "that she might have been 1,000. The lieutenant in command took me around. She was beautifully in order, and I came aft to the wheel and saw there 'Ut Veniat Omnes.' 'Here,' I said, 'what the deuce is that?' 'Sailing masts,' the lieutenant replied, 'let 'em all come!'

It was at this banquet also that Lord Fisher used a phrase which is particularly appropriate at the moment. "No soldier of ours can go anywhere," he said, "unless a sailor carries him on his back." It was a phrase which brought down the house, but the other were partially due to the fact that Lord Fisher, in the whirl of his excitement, emptied a decanter of claret over the shirt front of Lord Middleton, who was then secretary of war, and who was sitting next to him.

Nickel for Alien Enemy

Naval and Military Record Takes up Important Question

The Naval and Military Record under the title "War Material for the Enemy," thus discusses the Canadian nickel industry: "There is a feeling in some quarters that our British sea power is, owing to the enemy's economic regulations which it ought to produce. On the one hand it may be recognized that the foreign enemy has an extremely hard task in dealing with the powerful neutral nations. We cannot afford in this struggle to alienate those who, remaining outside the influence of the war, yet regard us and our cause with sympathy. At the same time the nation ought to have the assurance that effectual measures will be taken to prevent German or Austria-Hungary receiving material necessary to the production of war material. As an instance of the anxiety which is felt in this connection we have only to turn to the Canadian papers. Business men in the Dominion fear that Canadian nickel is still reaching the enemy. It is known of course that no nickel goes direct from Canada to Germany, but it is known to go to a refinery in New Jersey and it is asserted, and denied, that Messrs. Krupp own stock in the American refinery. The Canadian order-in-council prohibits the export of nickel to enemy countries, but the Montreal Journal of Commerce assures us that nickel in the shape of 'matte' continues to go from Canada to New Jersey, where it is refined, takes place, and from the American refinery to any country wanting it.

"So far as the public can see, Germany is today as free as she ever was to take Canadian nickel and use it in her warfare against the British empire. We send our soldiers to fight for the empire and we send our nickel to help the Germans make war upon us. This declaration by the principal commercial paper of Canada cannot be a mere piece of sensational journalism. We may be sure that it was not made without full knowledge of what is going on. It is admitted that possibly some sort of guarantee against shipment to Germany has been given, but it is Krupp's part of owners of the factory in New Jersey, of what value is any such guarantee?"

"That's where I shine," said the young man as he showed his navy blue suit to the tailor.

Is this animal amphibious? Amphibious as anything, ma'am. He wud bite you in a minute.

Payton—Are all his children bright? Parker—No, one's level headed.

Wombat used to be a great outdoor man and all round sport. He is now confined to his hole. "I think so," I called on him recently and found him sitting ash with an old tennis racket.

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